

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

SOMETHING'S...
HAPPENING TO ME!
THOSE STRANGE
FUMES...CHANGING...

Who...OR WHAT
WAS THE MYSTERY
MAN THAT HAD COME TO
DWELL IN THEIR MIDST?
THRILL TO THE
AMAZING ANSWER,
IN...
**"The STRANGER
on the
HILL"!**



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2. ART INSTRUCTION, INC. STUDIO 11047 500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

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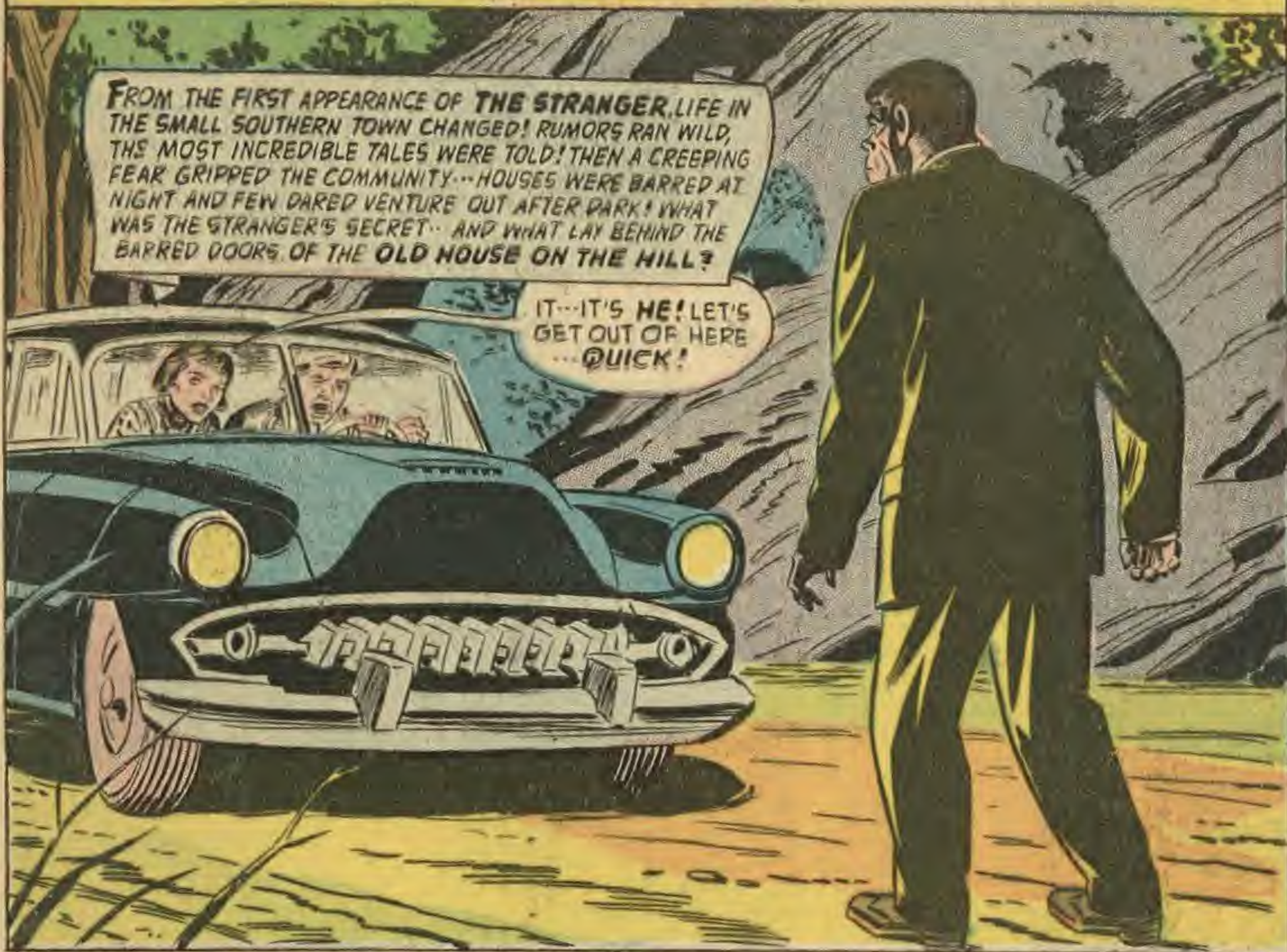
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Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
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The STRANGER on the HILL



THE STRANGER SPOKE TO NO ONE, WENT DIRECTLY TO THE GENERAL STORE...

I WISH TO ARRANGE TO HAVE FOOD DELIVERED REGULARLY TO MY HOME! IT IS TO BE LEFT **AT THE DOOR**... I WILL PAY BY CHECK!

U-JUST TELL ME WHAT IT IS YOU WANT...

HE WAS UNFRIENDLY, ANSWERED NO QUESTIONS ABOUT HIMSELF, AND LEFT AS SOON AS HIS BUSINESS HAD BEEN TRANSACTED...

HE... HE SCARED ME PLENTY! I... I NEVER SAW SUCH A FACE!

HE LOOKS LIKE A **GORILLA**... BUT HE TALKS LIKE ONE OF THEM COLLEGE PROFESSORS!

FOR WEEKS NO ONE SAW HIM AGAIN! HE BECAME THE SINGLE TOPIC OF CONVERSATION...

WE WANT TO KNOW WHY HE'S HERE, SHERIFF... WHERE DOES HE COME FROM? MAYBE HE'S A SPY... MAYBE WORSE! WE WANT YOU TO INVESTIGATE!

INVESTIGATE **WHAT?** AS LONG AS HE'S PEACEABLE, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN **DO!**

NEVER THE LESS, THE SHERIFF DECIDED TO MAKE A FRIENDLY, PERSONAL CALL...

HOWDY! MIND IF I COME IN AND TALK AWHILE? I'M SHERIFF MURDOCH!

I DO NOT WISH COMPANY! PLEASE STATE YOUR BUSINESS!

NOW LOOK HERE, NEIGHBOR... I'M JUST TRYING TO BE SOCIABLE!

I'M NOT A VERY SOCIABLE MAN! **GOODBYE!**

THE DOOR CLOSED ABRUPTLY, AND HE COULD HEAR THE GRINDING OF HEAVY BOLTS...

HE'S **HIDING** SOMETHING... BUT **WHAT?** I CAN'T GET IN THERE WITHOUT A SEARCH WARRANT... AND THERE'S NO LEGAL REASON TO HAVE ONE! SURE IS A SCARY-LOOKIN' GUY... SEEMED EVEN MORE **APISH** THAN BEFORE!

A FEW MORNINGS LATER, THE SHERIFF WAS HASTILY SUMMONED...

I FOUND SEVERAL SHEEP DEAD THIS MORNING! FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS A WILDCAT, BUT THE TRACKS ARE OF SOME **BIGGER** ANIMAL!

I'LL GET SOME HOUNDS AND TRY TO FOLLOW!

SEVERAL MEN JOINED THE HUNT, WHICH LASTED UNTIL LATE AFTERNOON...

THE TRACKS ARE FRESHER--WE MUST BE GETTIN' CLOSE! WHAT KIND OF A CRITTER DO YOU FIGURE IT TO BE?

BEATS ME! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



THE HOWLING DOGS WERE TURNED LOOSE, DISAPPEARED OVER A HILL! WHEN THE MEN CAME UPON THE SCENE...

JUMPIN' BLUE BLAZES! THAT'S A **BLACK PANTHER** THEY GOT TREED!

I GOT HIM DEAD CENTER!

BAM!



HOW DID ONE GET INTO THESE PARTS? WERE THERE ANY CIRCUSES AROUND HERE LATELY?

NONE THAT I KNOW OF! THERE'S SOMETHIN' MIGHTY PECULIAR GOING ON-- SOMETHIN' THAT AIN'T **NATURAL!**



FOR A WHILE, TALK OF THE PANTHER MADE PEOPLE FORGET THE STRANGER! BUT SOON SOME SAW A CONNECTION...

I'LL BET **HE** HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT! YOU GOT TO HAVE A LOOK INSIDE THE HOUSE, SHERIFF!

YOU'RE ALL GETTING HYSTERICAL! WE DON'T HAVE A THING AGAINST HIM EXCEPT THE WAY HE LOOKS--AND THAT ISN'T ENOUGH!



RUMORS AND WHISPERED TALES SPREAD! THERE WERE THOSE WHO SAID THAT LARGE TRUCKS HAD MOVED IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT TO THE OLD HOUSE ON THE HILL, CARRYING MYSTERIOUS CARGO! THE PLACE BECAME SHUNNED--PARENTS FORBADE THEIR CHILDREN TO GO NEAR IT--



BUT ONE NIGHT, A GROUP OF TEEN-AGERS APPROACHED WARILY...

GO AHEAD...WE **DARE** YOU!

OKAY, I'M GOING! I'LL SEE WHAT'S GOING ON THROUGH THOSE UNCOVERED WINDOWS UP THERE!



THE SIGHT MADE HIS SKIN TURN COLD...

H-HOLY SMOKE!



THE BOYS RAN AT TOP SPEED ALL THE WAY TO TOWN, TOLD THE STORY GASPINGLY...

HONEST, SHERIFF, THAT'S WHAT I SAW!

OKAY, OKAY, CALM DOWN! NOW ALL OF YOU GET ON HOME AND DON'T GO NEAR THAT PLACE AGAIN!

DEEP DOWN THE SHERIFF DOUBTED THE TALE, BUT NEXT MORNING HE DECIDED TO MAKE ANOTHER VISIT...

NO ANSWER! WELL, I'LL JUST BUST THE DOOR DOWN AND HAVE A LOOK! IF HE'S **REALLY** GOT WILD ANIMALS INSIDE, I WANT TO KNOW!

THE INTERIOR WAS AMAZING...

NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND ANYTHING LOOKING LIKE **THIS!** HE MUST HAVE SOME KIND OF TEMPERATURE CONTROL IN HERE... THE PLACE IS HOT AS THE TROPICS!

SYSTEMATICALLY HE BEGAN SEARCHING THE PLACE, AND UPSTAIRS...

IT'S WHAT THE KID DESCRIBED, ALL RIGHT! BUT WHAT'S **BEHIND** ALL THIS? AND WHERE IS THE **STRANGER?**

HE LOOKED IN EVERY ROOM, AND AT LAST... IN THE MASTER CHAMBER...

HOPPING HORNED TOADS! WHAT'S THE MATTER? DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME RAPPING AND SHOUTING?

I... AM ILL! GET ME TO... HOSPITAL...

AN AMBULANCE WAS ON THE SCENE WITHIN A HALF HOUR! HIS APPEARANCE AT THE HOSPITAL CAUSED SHOCK AND TERROR...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM, DOC? WILL HE PULL THROUGH?

HE'S GOT PNEUMONIA! IT'S SERIOUS, AND I CAN'T GET ANY OF THE NURSES TO TREAT HIM... THEY'RE TOO SCARED! I'VE SUMMONED A SPECIALIST TO TAKE OVER... THE CASE IS BEYOND ME!

THE SPECIALIST COULD HARDLY BELIEVE THE EVIDENCE OF HIS SENSES...

CAN YOU HEAR ME? I'VE GOT TO KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU... IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE! WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU **GET** THIS WAY?

I... WILL TELL... ALL! LISTEN CLOSELY... MY STRENGTH IS WANING...

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)



I was ashamed to always be so tired!

I ALWAYS felt simply "run down." People were thinking of me as a "spoilsport." I didn't know why until my doctor explained *why* I felt "tired" . . . *why* my youthful vigor was slipping away . . . *why* my wife and family were beginning to think of me as a worn-out man.

He told me how a vitamin-mineral deficiency in my diet could rob me of the joys of living . . . and suggested that I supplement my diet with pep-building vitamins and minerals.

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Inositol	15 mg.	Vitamin E	2 I.U.
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Vitamin A	12,500 USP Units	Calcium	25 mg.
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HIS VOICE WAS HUSKY AND DEEP, ALMOST INHUMAN...

MY NAME IS...**ALEXANDER MORRISON!** YOU MAY HAVE...**HEARD OF ME!** MY CONTRIBUTIONS TO...**SCIENCE... CHEMISTRY...**

YES, YES...I'VE READ YOUR PAPERS! GOOD HEAVENS, HOW CAN **YOU** BE MORRISON? GO ON!

BROKENLY HE GASPED OUT HIS AMAZING TALE! FIVE YEARS BEFORE, ALEXANDER MORRISON HAD BEEN A RENOWNED SCIENTIST...

IN CONCLUSION, I POINT OUT THAT THE UNSYNTHESIZED ELEMENTS ABOVE THE 100 GROUP WILL REVEAL COMPLEX NEW STRUCTURES OF IMMENSE IMPORTANCE!

BRILLIANT LECTURE, PROFESSOR MORRISON! WOULD YOU ADDRESS THE NATIONAL MEETING NEXT WEEK?

I'M AFRAID NOT! MY STRENGTH WILL NOT PERMIT IT! IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME...

ALL HIS LIFE HE HAD BEEN WEAK AND FRAIL, BULLIED BY OTHERS! HIS WEAK HEART MADE STRENUOUS EXERCISE IMPOSSIBLE...

YOU MUST GET MORE REST, ALEX! IF YOU DON'T SLOW DOWN, I CAN'T ANSWER FOR THE CONSEQUENCES!

I CAN'T REST! MY MIND IS TOO ACTIVE! WHAT COULD I NOT ACCOMPLISH IF ONLY I'D BEEN BORN **STRONG!**

ALWAYS HE HAD LONGED TO BE BIG AND POWERFUL, AND NOW WITH THE THREAT OF A HEART ATTACK WHICH COULD CARRY HIM OFF AT ANY TIME...

MY WORK HAS BENEFITED MILLIONS... BUT NOT MYSELF! IT IS TIME I PUT MY THEORY TO THE TEST...WHAT DO I HAVE TO LOSE?

DEVOTING ALL HIS DWINDLING ENERGIES TO THE TASK, HE WORKED HARDER THAN EVER...

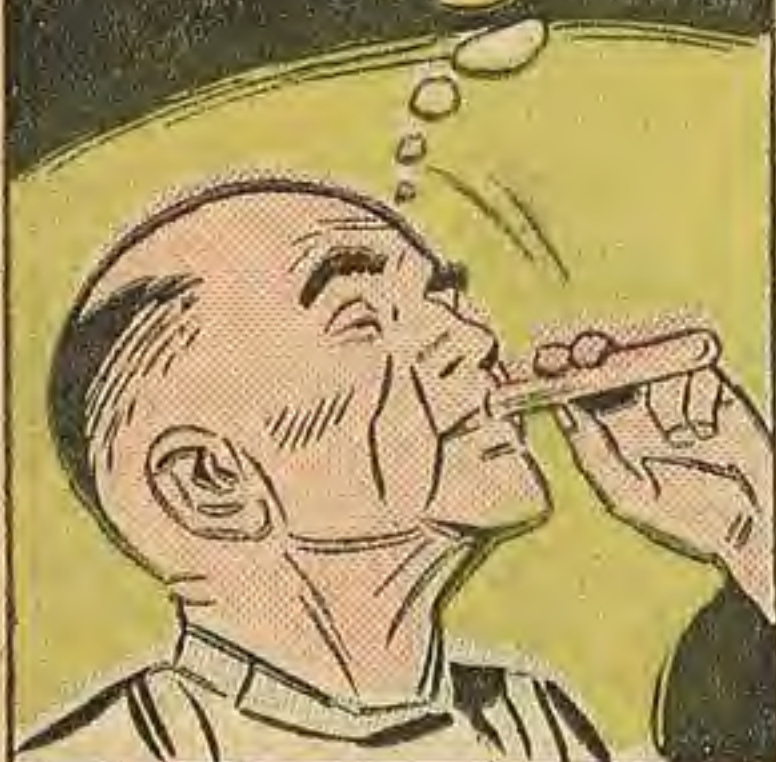
THE GREAT APES NEVER HAVE HEART ATTACKS! IF I CAN GET THE PROPER DISTILLATION OF A GORILLA'S SPINAL FLUID INTO MY SYSTEM, IT MIGHT CURE ME... GIVE ME STRENGTH!

THE FOLLOWING HECTIC MONTHS SAW ONE AGONIZING FAILURE AFTER THE OTHER... BUT HE NEVER GAVE UP HOPE...

MY IDEAS CHECK OUT ON PAPER...IT'S ONLY A TECHNICAL PROBLEM! I WON'T SURVIVE MANY MORE FAILURES... I **MUST** SUCCEED SOON OR NEVER!

HE MADE 437 DIFFERENT ATTEMPTS, NOTING THE RESULTS CAREFULLY EACH TIME...

I'VE GOT TO BE RIGHT THIS TIME... I'VE COME TO THE END OF THE LINE! IN THE MORNING... WE SHALL SEE...



HE WENT TO BED IMMEDIATELY AFTER DOWNING THE FORMULA! WHEN HE AWOKE HE IMMEDIATELY PUT A STETHOSCOPE TO HIS CHEST...

CAN I BE... **IMAGINING** THIS? MY HEART SEEMS TO BE BEATING **NORMALLY!**



THAT AFTERNOON, HE SUBMITTED TO AN ELECTROCARDIOGRAM TEST! THE RESULTS WERE PHENOMENAL...

IT'S **UNBELIEVABLE**, ALEX! YOUR HEART IS NOT ONLY IN GOOD SHAPE, IT'S LIKE THAT OF A MUCH YOUNGER MAN! THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU CAN'T LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE! BUT HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED?

FOR THE TIME BEING, IT SHALL BE... **MY SECRET!**



AT FIRST, ALEX THOUGHT LITTLE OF HIS SUDDEN INCREASE IN APPETITE...

MORE STEAK, SIR?

MORE **EVERYTHING!** HARKINS, I'M LIKE A MAN WHO'S BEEN GIVEN A NEW LEASE ON LIFE! I FEEL WONDERFUL... LIKE A NEW MAN!



THE FIRST SIDE EFFECTS THAT APPEARED WERE HIGHLY WELCOME! AS YET HE HAD NO SUSPICION OF WHERE THINGS WERE HEADING...

REMARKABLE! **HAIR** IS GROWING BACK ON TOP OF MY HEAD! THE SPINAL FLUID NO DOUBT HAS AFFECTED MY HORMONES...



CHANGES WERE SLOW AT FIRST, BUT THE TEMPO SOON PICKED UP! HE GAINED WEIGHT, PUT ON LAYERS OF RIPPLING MUSCLE, FELT HIS BODY GROWING IMMENSELY POWERFUL...

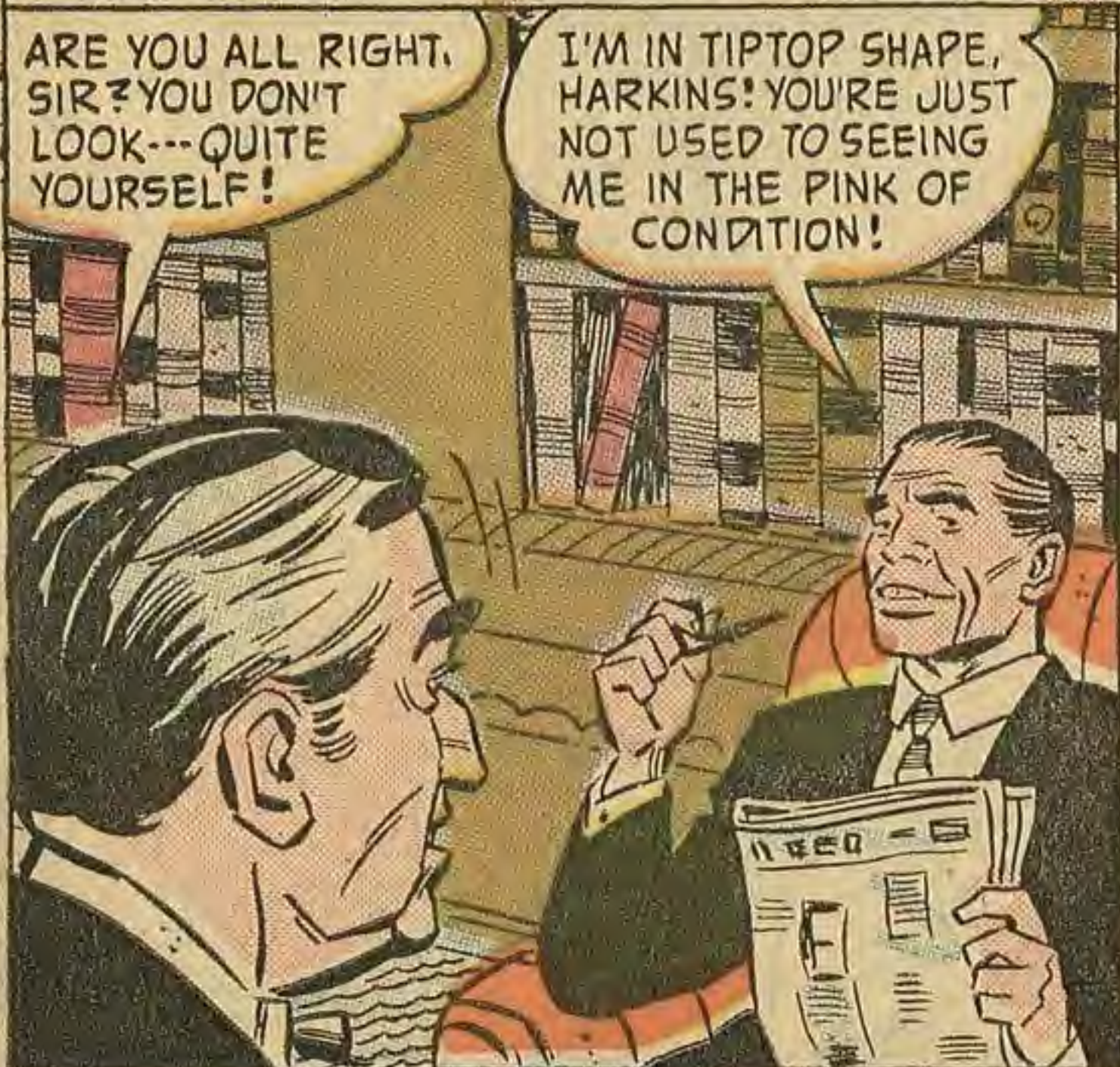
I'M GETTING TO BE A REGULAR TARZAN! A BIT TOO HAIRY, PERHAPS... WONDER WHERE THIS WILL ALL STOP?



AT FIRST HE REVELLED IN THE CHANGES, GLORIED IN HIS SENSE OF PHYSICAL STRENGTH! BUT OTHERS...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR? YOU DON'T LOOK... QUITE YOURSELF!

I'M IN TIPTOP SHAPE, HARKINS! YOU'RE JUST NOT USED TO SEEING ME IN THE PINK OF CONDITION!



BUT WITH THE SWIFT MOVEMENT OF THE PROCESS, HE ONE DAY FACED A TERRIFYING REALITY...

M-MY FACE... IT **IS** CHANGING... IT'S BECOMING **BRUTISH!** GOOD HEAVENS, I'VE GOT TO PUT A **STOP** TO ALL THIS!



HE DREADED WAKING EACH DAY TO FACE HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR... TO STUDY THE HIDEOUS WORK BRIEF HOURS HAD DONE! HE WORKED FEVERISHLY IN HIS LAB TO DISCOVER SOME ARRESTING AGENT...



I... I'VE STARTED SOMETHING I CAN'T STOP!
I... I'M TURNING INTO AN APE!

FAILURE FOLLOWED FAILURE! A MONTH LATER, HE WAS COMPLETELY ALONE...

ALL THE SERVANTS HAVE LEFT, AND I DON'T BLAME THEM... I'M TERRIFIED TO LOOK AT MYSELF! I CAN'T STAY HERE WHERE PEOPLE KNOW ME! I'VE GOT TO GO AWAY, SET UP A LAB IN A REMOTE PLACE... WHERE I CAN WORK IN PEACE TOWARD FINDING A COUNTER FORMULA!



AND SO... I CAME... TO THE HOUSE ON THE HILL... SET UP A LAB... BROUGHT ANIMALS AT NIGHT... TRIED EVERYTHING... ONE ESCAPED...

A BLACK PANTHER!
SO THAT'S HOW...

SHHH!
LET HIM FINISH!



THE PROCESS WENT ON... AND ON... ONLY MY BRAIN REMAINED UNIMPAIRED! I INSTALLED TEMPERATURE CONTROLS... NEEDED TROPICAL CLIMATE!
I... I...

GET ME A HYPO... QUICK!



THERE WAS AN AGONIZING GASP, A FLUTTERING BREATH... AND THEN SILENCE...

HE... HE'S GONE!
THIS FORM OF PNEUMONIA IS ALWAYS FATAL... TO APES!

LOOK, DOC...
LOOK! HE... HE'S...



GREAT CAESAR! HE'S TURNING BACK TO WHAT HE WAS!

IT... IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!



WITHIN MOMENTS, THE TRANSFORMATION WAS ACCOMPLISHED! THERE WAS A LONG SILENCE IN THE ROOM...

IT'S SUCH A SHAME... A GUY WITH A BRAIN LIKE THAT! IF ONLY HE HADN'T FOOLED AROUND WITH THAT SERUM TO START WITH!

PERHAPS! BUT DON'T FORGET... HE PROLONGED HIS LIFE BY THE SERUM! AND WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS WE WILL FIND IN HIS FILES HOW IT WAS ALL DONE... AND A CURE FOR HEART DISEASE! HE WAS... A GREAT MAN!



The END!



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THAT WOMAN EVERYONE
SAYS IS MY MOTHER, AND
MY FIANCEE...THEY'RE LIKE
STRANGERS! THEY SAY THIS IS
THE HOUSE I WAS BORN IN...
AND YET IT'S AS IF I'VE
NEVER BEEN HERE
BEFORE!

SHOCK!

THE WORLD THOUGHT KEN MAXWELL HAD EVERYTHING...WEALTH, BRAINS, LOOKS! BUT WITHIN HIM WAS A TERRIBLE EMPTINESS...A GNAWING FEELING THAT HE WAS PART OF SOME AWFUL MASQUERADE! AND OVER HIM HUNG THE SHADOW OF ANOTHER MAN...TO WHOM HE OWED HIS LIFE!

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN KEN MAXWELL WAS INDUCTED INTO THE ARMY...

I'M LARRY HARRISON! SINCE WE GOT BUNKS NEXT TO EACH OTHER, WE MAY AS WELL GET ACQUAINTED! HOPE YOU DON'T MIND A ROUGHNECK, KEN!

IT'S A REAL PLEASURE KNOWING YOU, LARRY!

THE TWO MEN BECAME FAST FRIENDS SWIFTLY, EVEN THOUGH THEY CAME FROM DIFFERENT WORLDS...

YOU MUST'VE FOUND IT ROUGH GROWING UP IN THE ORPHANAGE! ME, I'VE HAD TOO MANY ADVANTAGES, I GUESS...

YEAH, BUT YOU'RE NOT SPOILED! YOU'RE A REGULAR GUY...

BY THE TIME THEY WENT OVERSEAS, THEY WERE INSEPARABLE...

IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO ME, I WANT YOU TO WRITE MY MOTHER... AND LAURA, MY FIANCEE!

KNOCK OFF THAT TALK! NOTHIN'S GONNA HAPPEN! SAY, YOU GOT A PICTURE OF YOUR GIRL?

BOY, SHE'S A KNOCKOUT!

IF WE BOTH COME THROUGH THIS, LARRY... YOU'RE GOING TO BE BEST MAN AT MY WEDDING!

THAT NIGHT, LARRY HARRISON WAS A LONG TIME FALLING ASLEEP...

KEN'S SURE GOT IT MADE!... HERE I AM WITH THIS UGLY MUG, NO EDUCATION, NO FAMILY, NO PROSPECTS... AND KEN'S GOT IT ALL! BUT I CAN'T FEEL JEALOUS... HE'S SUCH A GREAT GUY...



IN THE SAVAGE FIGHTING WHICH FOLLOWED, THEY DEPENDED ON EACH OTHER COMPLETELY...

HAVE A CIG... IT'LL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF THE ARTILLERY!

I'M NOT A SMOKER... NEVER PICKED UP THE HABIT! HOLY COW! WON'T THE JERRIES EVER LET UP?



MONTHS PASSED, AND THEY CAME TO FEEL LIKE BROTHERS...



AND THEN... THE WORST HAPPENED! CAUGHT IN AN OPEN FIELD BY NAZI MACHINE-GUN FIRE, THE PLATOON RETREATED BEHIND A RIDGE, LEAVING THEIR WOUNDED BEHIND...

LET ME GO! KEN'S OUT THERE! I GOTTA HELP HIM!

STAY HERE, HARRISON! YOU WANT TO GET IT TOO?



BUT THERE WAS NO RESTRAINING HIM! HE TORE AWAY, DASHED ACROSS THE FIRE-SWEPT FIELD...

HE'S CRAZY! HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

I... I GOTTA GET HIM BACK OVER THE RIDGE! IF ONLY... HE'S GOTTA BE ALIVE...





HE REACHED KEN'S SIDE UNSCATHED, BUT THEN...

KEN! KEN, OLD BUDDY! TALK TO ME! OH...MY GOSH... HE... HE'S...



NEXT INSTANT, A NAZI GUNNER FOUND THE RANGE...

OH HHHH... RATTATTATT!



AN HOUR LATER THE AMERICANS COUNTER-ATTACKED AND WON THE FIELD! WHEN THEY CAME ACROSS THE TWO BODIES...

LARRY'S HAD IT, BUT KEN'S STILL BREATHING!

GET THE AID MEN! RUSH HIM TO THE REAR!



A WEEK LATER, IN A GENERAL HOSPITAL...

NO CHANGE IN HIS CONDITION, DOCTOR! THINK HE'LL PULL THROUGH?

I'M CERTAIN OF IT! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THIS COMA KEEPS GOING ON!



WHEN THE STRICKEN GI AT LAST REVIVED, HE LOOKED ABOUT WILDLY, UNCOMPREHENDING, HIS EYES BLANK...

WH-WHERE AM I? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

TAKE IT EASY, MAXWELL! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW!



M-MAXWELL? WHO'S MAXWELL? HOW DID I GET HERE?

DON'T YOU KNOW YOUR OWN NAME, SOLDIER? YOUR NAME IS KENNETH MAXWELL!



AMNESIA OR BRAIN DAMAGE? THE DOCTORS WEREN'T SURE! FRIENDS FROM HIS PLATOON CAME TO VISIT TO TRY TO JOG HIS MIND INTO REMEMBERING...

DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME, KEN? DON'T YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING? THINK HARD... WHO WAS LARRY HARRISON?

I...I DON'T KNOW! GIMME A CIGARETTE, WILL YOU?



SHIPPED BACK TO THE STATES, HIS MOTHER AND FIANCEE CAME TO SEE HIM---

SON, OH MY SON---SURELY YOU REMEMBER ME!

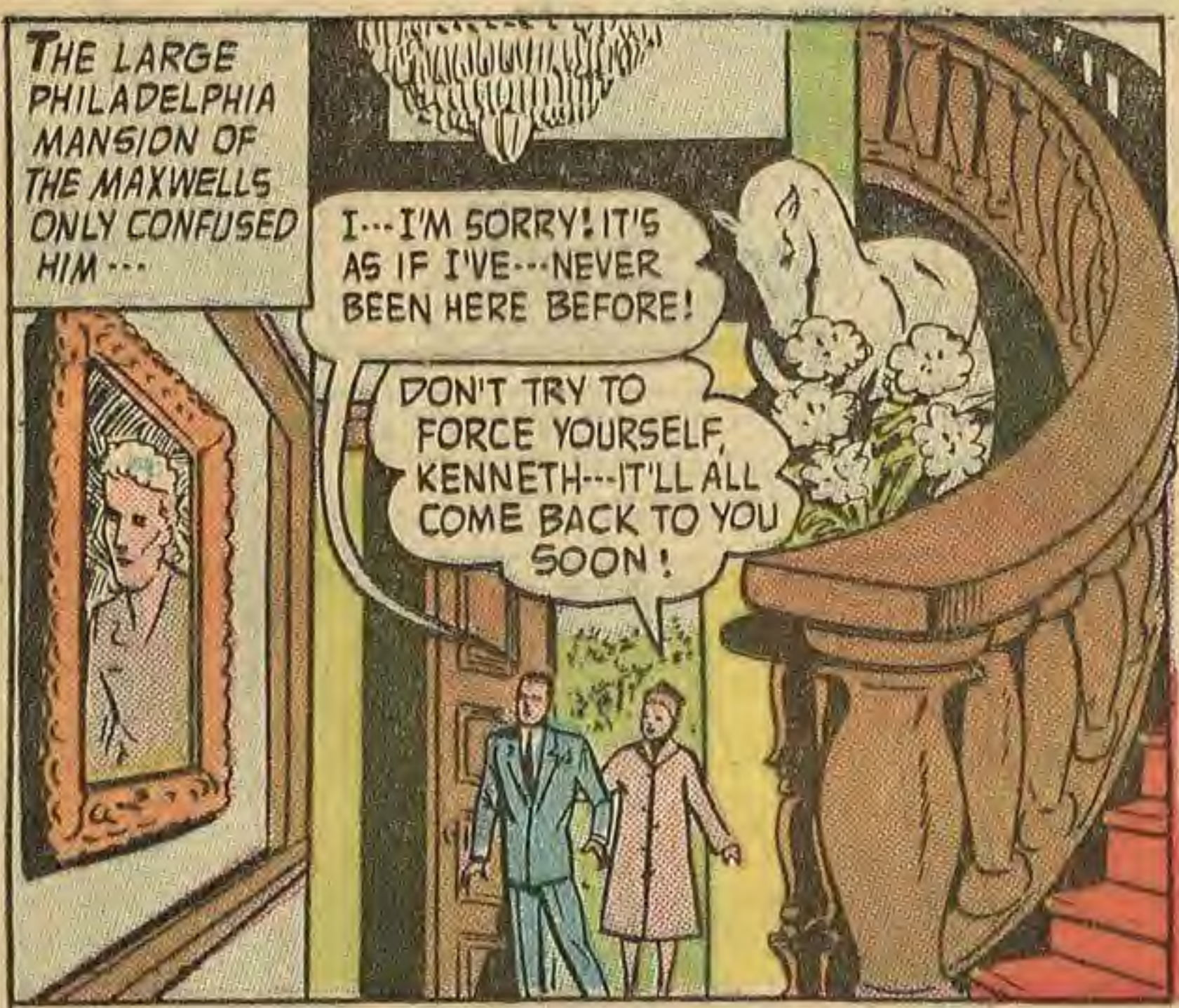
DON'T, MRS. MAXWELL---CAN'T YOU SEE HIS MIND IS A BLANK? HE... HE MUST HAVE BEEN THROUGH SOMETHING AWFUL!



HE REMAINED UNDER OBSERVATION FOR MONTHS, BUT HIS MENTAL CONDITION DID NOT IMPROVE---

THERE'S NO SENSE IN KEEPING HIM HERE ANY LONGER... PERHAPS AT HOME, SURROUNDED BY OLD MEMORIES---

YES, YES! ONCE HE'S HOME, HE'LL COME TO HIMSELF!



THE LARGE PHILADELPHIA MANSION OF THE MAXWELLS ONLY CONFUSED HIM---

I---I'M SORRY! IT'S AS IF I'VE---NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE!

DON'T TRY TO FORCE YOURSELF, KENNETH---IT'LL ALL COME BACK TO YOU SOON!



HIS FIANCEE, LAURA, REMAINED LOYALLY AT HIS SIDE! PATIENTLY, SHE WAITED FOR HIM TO REMEMBER HER IN THE FOLLOWING PAINFUL WEEKS---

I---I STILL LOVE YOU, KEN--- THAT HASN'T CHANGED! WHY CAN'T WE GET MARRIED, SO I CAN BE WITH YOU ALWAYS---HELP YOU?

IT---WOULDN'T BE FAIR! I---I DO SEEM TO REMEMBER YOU --- BUT ONLY DIMLY! I WON'T LET YOU MARRY AN INVALID!



THE TWO WOMEN, TRYING TO KEEP THEIR COURAGE UP, HAD NO SECRETS FROM EACH OTHER---

SOMETIMES HE---HE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE MY OWN SON! HIS DICTION---HIS TABLE MANNERS---EVERYTHING'S CHANGED!

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! AND THE WAY HE SMOKE NOW---CONSTANTLY! BUT HE'S STILL THE SAME DEAR MAN I LOVED!



SOON AFTERWARDS---

I WAS THINKING, KEN---WHY DON'T YOU READ ALL THESE LETTERS YOU SENT ME WHEN YOU WERE IN THE ARMY? PERHAPS THAT'LL HELP YOU REMEMBER!

IT MIGHT AT THAT!



HE FOUND HIMSELF AMAZINGLY ABSORBED BY THE WORDS HE'D WRITTEN BEFORE HIS MIND WAS AFFECTED! DIMLY, HE SEEMED TO REMEMBER CERTAIN THINGS---

LARRY HARRISON---SOMEHOW I REMEMBER A BIT---I MUST HAVE LIKED HIM A LOT! IN THE HOSPITAL THEY TOLD ME HE DIED TRYING TO SAVE ME!

THE ONE THING IN HIS LIFE THAT HAD NOT CHANGED WAS HIS FEELING FOR LAURA...

WHY SO THOUGHTFUL, DARLING? STILL THINKING ABOUT THAT LARRY HARRISON?

YES...I CAN'T HELP IT! I'VE HAD EVERY BREAK IN LIFE, WHILE HE HAD NONE! AND HE DIED SAVING ME...WHILE I LIVED! IT'S... NOT FAIR!



THOUGHTS OF HIS DEAD FRIEND BEGAN TO OBSESS HIM! SOON HIS DREAMS TOOK ON A PECULIAR CHARACTER...

YOU'RE A FINE FELLOW, LARRY... BUT YOU'RE 18 AND WILL HAVE TO LEAVE THE ORPHANAGE! IF YOU SHOULD EVER NEED MY HELP...

THANKS, MR. STREETER... YOU'VE BEEN LIKE MY OLD MAN WOULD'VE BEEN!



HE WOKE TO FIND HIMSELF TREMBLING...

THE ORPHANAGE, MR. STREETER... IT WAS ALL SO FAMILIAR! WHY? IT COULDN'T BE THAT LARRY TOLD ME ABOUT IT... BECAUSE I CAN'T REMEMBER A THING BEFORE WAKING UP IN THAT HOSPITAL!



SUDDENLY HE FELT THAT HE HAD TO DO SOMETHING FOR HIS DEAD FRIEND! HE WENT TO THE ORPHANAGE WHERE LARRY GREW UP...

STRANGE HOW FAMILIAR IT IS... I SEEM TO KNOW EVERY STICK AND STONE... BETTER THAN MY OWN HOME! IT'S... UNCANNY!



YOU WANT TO SEE MR. STREETER? WELL, YOU GO UP THAT ROW OF STONE STEPS, TURN LEFT...

NEVER MIND, I KNOW THE WAY...



IT WAS ONLY WHEN HE WAS OUTSIDE THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE THAT HE RECOILED IN SHOCK...

I... I SAID I KNEW THE WAY, AND I'VE COME TO THE DOOR DIRECTLY! BUT... HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN?



COME RIGHT IN, SIR! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

GOOD GRIEF, IT'S THE MAN IN MY DREAM EXACTLY! LARRY COULDN'T HAVE DESCRIBED HIM THAT PERFECTLY!





DEVELOP MUSCLES OF STEEL!

START BUILDING A SUPER
BODY IN JUST 10 DAYS

only \$1.00

Earn the respect of all you meet

"Power Gym" will develop your chest, biceps, triceps, neck, back, shoulder, stomach and legs. In just 10 short days you'll start showing the results that will earn you the respect of all your friends—the admiration of all the girls. You'll develop a powerful, masculine physique that will keep you fit, healthy and in top shape always. So don't delay! Start now on your way to a body of steel.

YOU'LL FEAR NO ONE

Imagine how proud you'll be when your muscles begin to bulge and your body begins to take on the powerful, rock-hard appearance of a "Mr. America". You'll fear no one because you're confident of your might! And, wherever you go you'll enjoy the envious glances of other guys, and the open admiration of all the girls who'll just love to feel your muscles. "Power-Gym" is compactly made of elastic rubber. Only \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order now! If you aren't 100% satisfied with the improvement shown in just 10 days return to us for full refund of purchase price.

Features

- Develops a muscular frame
- Keeps you trim and healthy
- Fear no one
- Be envied and admired
- Made of elasticized rubber

Money Back Guarantee

Honor House Products Corp.
Lynbrook, New York

Dept. MD-21

Rush my "Power-Gym" Muscle Builder at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day free trial for full refund of purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —

only 2 x 1/4"



Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Web! Won't they be surprised. As many other ways to conceal also.



Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a swell pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it.

ONLY
\$1.98



Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy mess. No bulges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



Any joke, paper, or document you'd like to have an outline of? Just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple, your camera is inside. There's lots of other, clever ways too.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-30
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____

Address _____

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25c per roll of 10 exposures.

HE EXPLAINED WHAT WAS ON HIS MIND...

THOUGH I DON'T HONESTLY REMEMBER LARRY HARRISON, I HAVE LEARNED THAT WE WERE GREAT FRIENDS, THAT HE DIED TRYING TO SAVE ME! I'D LIKE TO SET UP A FUND HERE, IN HIS NAME...

A NOBLE THOUGHT, MR. MAXWELL! IT HAPPENS THAT LARRY WROTE ME ABOUT YOU! HERE, I HAVE HIS LETTER...

HE LISTENED INTENTLY...

"...AND MY CLOSEST BUDDY IS KEN MAXWELL, A GREAT GUY. I ONLY HOPE THAT WE CAN BE FRIENDS AFTER THE WAR..."

STRANGE HOW FAMILIAR THOSE WORDS SOUND, AS IF I HEARD THEM BEFORE!

MAY I HAVE THAT LETTER, MR. STREETER? I'D LIKE IT AS A MEMENTO...

I UNDERSTAND! OF COURSE YOU MAY HAVE IT!

I'LL WRITE TO MY LAWYERS TODAY ABOUT THE TRUST FUND! ANYTHING THE ORPHANAGE NEEDS, DON'T HESITATE TO CALL ON ME!

YOU'RE VERY KIND! IT'S EASY TO UNDERSTAND WHY LARRY WAS SO FOND OF YOU!

BACK IN PHILADELPHIA...

EVERYTHING GO ALL RIGHT, SON? DID IT UPSET YOU VERY MUCH?

ON THE CONTRARY, I SOMEHOW FEEL BETTER! I...I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE NOW...TO THINK!

IN HIS ROOM HE IMMEDIATELY BEGAN WRITING TO THE FAMILY LAWYERS! IN THE MIDDLE OF A SENTENCE, SOMETHING SEEMED TO EXPLODE IN HIS HEAD...

NO...I...I'M IMAGINING THIS! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

HE HELD HIS OWN WRITING NEXT TO THE LETTER MR. STREETER HAD RECEIVED FROM THE DEAD LARRY HARRISON ---AND HE STARED INCREDULOUSLY...

and my closest buddy is Ken Maxwell, a great guy. I only hope we can be friends after the war.

I wish to set up a trust fund in memory of a friend killed in action. Please come to my home as soon as possible.

THEY'RE THE SAME...THE
HANDWRITINGS ARE THE
SAME! THAT MEANS THAT
I...I AM LARRY HARRISON!
BUT HOW...HOW CAN THAT
BE?



THOUGHTS RICOCHETED
WILDLY INSIDE HIS HEAD! A
THOUSAND IMAGES ROSE UP
AT ONCE, BLINDING HIM!
AND THEN HIS STRENGTH
DRAINED AWAY...



OH...I'M
...BLACKING
...OUT...

DIM THOUGHTS FILTERED THROUGH HIS UNCONSCIOUS
STATE! HE SAW A PREVIOUS SCENE VIVIDLY...

LARRY'S HAD IT, BUT
KEN'S STILL
BREATHING!

GET THE AID
MEN! RUSH
HIM TO THE
REAR!



HIS SENSES
SEEMED TO
REVIVE! HE
TRIED TO
PULL
HIMSELF
UP...

THE TROOPS FOUND US LYING
SIDE BY SIDE...AND I LIVED!
WHAT THE...? SOMETHING
SEEMS TO BE TAKING SHAPE!



HE GAPED
WITH MINGLED
FEAR AND
WONDER AT
THE APPARITION
SWIRLING INTO
SOLID
FORM! WAS
IT HIS
IMAGINATION?

DON'T FEAR...
I HAVE COME...
TO EXPLAIN!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?
WHAT IS
IT?



ALL AT ONCE,
HE FELT CALM,
COMPLETELY
UNAFRAID...

IT'S ME...
KEN...THE
REAL KEN!
I WANT YOU
TO KNOW
WHAT
HAPPENED,
LARRY,
OLD
BUDDY!

THEN I...I AM LARRY
HARRISON! BUT HOW...
HOW DID IT HAPPEN?



YES, YOU ARE REALLY
LARRY...BUT I WANT YOU
TO CONTINUE TO PLAY
THE ROLE OF KEN...IT
WAS MY DYING WISH!

WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?



AS MY LIFE EBBED AWAY IN THAT FIELD I SAW YOU RUNNING TOWARD ME, AND I THOUGHT, 'WHAT A SWELL GUY! HE'S NEVER HAD A BREAK, AND I'VE HAD EVERYTHING! IF ONLY HE COULD HAVE MY FACE, AND TAKE OVER MY LIFE---



WHEN YOU FINALLY REACHED ME, I'D BREATHED MY LAST! THE MACHINE GUN CUT YOU DOWN---BUT DIDN'T KILL YOU! BUT MY LAST WISH HAD BEEN GRANTED---YOU TOOK ON MY FORM---AND YOUR FORM BECAME MINE! YOU LIVED---IN MY BODY!



DON'T FEEL GUILTY, OLD BUDDY---I WANTED IT THIS WAY! YOU HAD NOTHING TO GO BACK TO---I HAD EVERYTHING! YOU HAD NO FAMILY TO GRIEVE, MY MOTHER COULDN'T HAVE LIVED IF I'D BEEN LOST IN COMBAT! AND LAURA---I KNEW SHE WOULD COME TO LOVE YOU---



The STRANGE FORM BEGAN TO FADE---

NO, DON'T GO! I MUST TALK TO YOU! I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHAT TO DO!



I CAN'T STAY LONGER! BE HAPPY--- AND HAVE A FULL LIFE!

AS THE APPARITION VANISHED, SO DID THE CLOUD HANGING OVER HIS MIND! NOW HE REMEMBERED EVERYTHING BACK TO THE DETAILS OF HIS CHILDHOOD---

MY AMNESIA IS GONE---COMPLETELY! WHAT SHALL I DO? CAN I GO ON WITH HIS MASQUERADE? IF I TELL WHAT'S HAPPENED, PEOPLE WILL THINK I'M MAD! BUT LAURA---I'VE GOT TO TELL HER!



LAURA DIDN'T LAUGH OR THINK HIM INSANE---BUT IT DIDN'T SEEM TO MATTER---

WHOEVER YOU ARE--- I LOVE YOU! BUT DON'T TELL YOUR MOTHER--- I MEAN, MRS. MAXWELL---IT WOULD HURT HER SO!

LAURA, PARLING, DO YOU REALLY CARE ENOUGH TO...?



THE WEDDING OF LAURA HARKNESS TO KENNETH MAXWELL WAS ONE OF THE HIGH POINTS OF THE SOCIAL SEASON---

DEARLY BELOVED---

I'VE TAKEN OVER KEN'S LIFE---AND I DON'T FEEL GUILTY! SOMEHOW, I FEEL THAT HIS SPIRIT IS PRESENT, SMILING WITH HAPPINESS! FAREWELL, OLD BUDDY--- REST IN PEACE!



The END!

From **YOUR EDITOR** to **YOU!**

KNOW something? We on the editorial end here feel that we know all you readers of *"Forbidden Worlds"* better than any magazine has ever known its public. The reason? Clearly, it's the enthusiasm with which you've deluged us with mail. You've told us what you want in the way of story and illustration and what you don't want. You've showered us with bouquets—and those lumps on our collective noggin indicate that more than a few bricks were concealed among the flowers. But thanks, even for those bricks! You've helped us to mold a better magazine. And we hope you'll keep on doing so, addressing your letters to The Editor, *"Forbidden Worlds"*, 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. In return, we're going to try something which you want. Continually, we've received requests from our fans to increase the scope of this get-together page. It seems that every *"Forbidden Worlds"* reader wants to know exactly what every other reader thinks. In addition, many of you have asked for more of our personal reactions to what readers are saying. Okay, let's see how it goes! For at least a try-out period, we'll double the amount of space accorded to readers' mail, and let's see how we all like it. Okay—get with it!

"Dear Editor:—

I want to congratulate you on your magazine, *'Forbidden Worlds'*. I think it's the best comic I ever read. I also want to know if *'Forbidden Worlds'* and *'Adventures Into The Unknown'* are printed by the same company.

—Richard G. Morales, Jr., Laredo, Texas
Yes, we also print *"Adventures Into The Unknown"*, the first all-fantasy comics magazine ever published.

"Dear Editor:—

I have read many fiction magazines, but *'Forbidden Worlds'* is filled with the most fascinating and exciting stories ever! I especially liked *'The Enigma of Edith'* in the October issue and anything involving

the supernatural. I am not a regular reader, although I would very much like to be.

—Jean Taylor, Sheffield, Iowa."

So what's stopping you? Run, do not walk, to the nearest newsstand and scream, "I want 'Forbidden Worlds!'" Seriously, though, we're glad to have you for a reader. "Enigma of Edith" was fair, but we'll give you three to one we can do a lot better!

"Dear Editor:—

I hope you don't mind my saying this, but I think that you and your writers make up some of the letters seen on your letter page. Aside from that, I like *'Forbidden Worlds'*. I've never read a story in it that wasn't one of the best.

—Virginia Schmidt, St. Petersburg, Fla."

No fair, Virginia—you're a woman, so we can't tell you to put up your dukes! But are you ever wrong! We've got fan mail enough to make Marilyn Monroe jealous—not to mention the poison pen letters! We don't have to make the stuff up, thank goodness! Read on, and you'll get an idea what we mean!

"Dear Editor:—

I just had to tell you how good *'Forbidden Worlds'* is. Of course, you make a few boo-boos now and then, but we all do. I just read your October No. 59 issue, and your story, *'The Enigma of Edith'* really got me. I didn't like *'What's Behind That Superstition'*, though.

—F. Highfill, Muskogee, Okla."

Boy, are we swelling our chest out—everybody loves us! Apparently a lot of people go for "Edith", even if she is our own personal secret hate. Why'd we run the story, then? Oh, well, you know these pushing women—she insisted on getting into the magazine!

"Dear Editor:—

Compared to most of the regular science fiction magazines, *'Forbidden Worlds'*

stinks. However, in comparison to most of the fantasy and science fiction comics of today, *'Forbidden Worlds'* is very good. It could become a really great publication if it accepted unsolicited manuscripts. This would give you a wide choice from which you could pick the best stories. In this way, and with better art work, you could change from a comic book into an adult, illustrated magazine.

—Glenn King, Jr., Wapping's Falls, N.Y."

We're not going to get smart alecky with response to your suggestions, Glenn, because we feel that you mean them. We prefer to concentrate on known and proven writers, because our experience is that not one out of a thousand unsolicited manuscripts is worth the paper it's written on. Finally, we don't want to change from a comic book. It's the old business about preferring to be a large frog in a small puddle!

"Dear Editor:—

I am an ardent reader and fan of *'Forbidden Worlds'*, and think it's swell. But I have certain complaints. In one of your issues, there was a story that advanced the theory that there is life on stars that closely resembles us. How could anyone live on a star? How could there be vegetation? On the good side, issues 56 and 58 were terrific.

—Steve Fishman, Brooklyn, N. Y."

Aw, c'mon, Steve—let up and don't be so hard on us! Maybe it was just a case of fiction being a darned sight stranger than fact! How about the main thing—did you like the story? If you didn't, that would make us feel a lot guiltier than just pulling a boner!

"Dear Editor:—

I came across *'Forbidden Worlds'* just by chance, and what a chance it was! You see, I'm a firm believer that there are mysteries and wonders beyond our comprehension, and your magazine seems to be the opportunity for people to encounter them. I enjoyed it immensely and will continue to do so!

—Mrs. L. Schneider, Longview, Wash."

You're striking a chord very close to our hearts, Mrs. Schneider. There are things in this world stranger than the mind of man can conceive, and it is upon this fact that we base the thrill of our stories!

"Dear Editor:—

At one time, I wrote a highly critical letter to *'Forbidden Worlds'*. I found fault with everything I could, attacking it as a magazine for juveniles. But since that time, I've learned different. I've discovered that adults, servicemen overseas, even people from other countries read and enjoy it. Further reading has shown me why, and needless to say, I've changed my opinion. Keep up the good work!

—Don Flowers, Jr., Malibu, Calif."

Thanks, Don. We go all out to try to satisfy our readers—and have found out that intelligent and imaginative stories go far towards doing the job.

"Dear Editor:—

Know what I like about *'Forbidden Worlds'*? It takes me into many worlds. . . I can enjoy thrilling adventure in outer space, below the earth's surface and even in the world I know! How do you keep coming up with those great stories?

—B. W. Schaeffer, St. Louis, Mo."

You've got to have fine writers with imagination, and keep them on their toes. Constant editorial conferences help, too. You can't afford to relax—that's the first rule in this game!

"Dear Editor:—

Just a few words to let you know that I enjoy your magazine very much. I am a science fiction story reader and I think *'Forbidden Worlds'* is tops among science fiction comics. Your stories are truly great!

—Barry Baker, Baton Rouge, La."

We ourselves don't classify our magazine as strictly science fiction, Barry. True, we try to run the best in S. F., but we give equal emphasis to stories of the strange and supernatural. Just as long as it's exciting!

BINOCULARS *and* a TIGER!

THE MAILMAN JUST DROPPED THIS OFF, SIR! IT'S FROM GERMANY!

STRANGE, I DON'T REMEMBER ORDERING ANYTHING FROM ABROAD!

WEALTHY BIG GAME HUNTER AND SPORTSMAN CLARK REYNOLDS HAD TRAVELED THE WORLD OVER IN SEARCH OF EXCITEMENT! NOW, ON A QUIET MORNING IN HIS PENTHOUSE APARTMENT OVERLOOKING CENTRAL PARK IN NEW YORK, THE GREATEST ADVENTURE HE WAS EVER TO EXPERIENCE BEGAN...

JOHN FORTÉ

WITHIN THE PACKAGE WAS A CAREFULLY WRAPPED PAIR OF BINOCULARS...

LOOKS LIKE A SUPERB PIECE OF CRAFTSMANSHIP! BUT WHO COULD HAVE SENT IT TO ME? CURIOUS THAT THERE SHOULD BE NO NOTE OR BILL WITH IT...

ON THE SUN TERRACE...

DETAIL SEEMS PERFECTLY CLEAR AND SHARP...AND VERY POWERFUL! BETTER THAN ANYTHING I OWN...

GLANCING ABOUT AIMLESSLY, HIS EYES CAME TO REST ON A BEAUTIFUL GIRL READING IN THE PARK BELOW...

WHAT A MAGNIFICENT CREATURE! IT TAKES MY BREATH AWAY JUST TO LOOK AT HER!





I---I MUST BE GOING MAD! FIVE MINUTES AGO I SAW A TIGER HERE--- SPRINGING AT YOU!

A---A TIGER? ---WHY, YES---OF COURSE! A TIGER---



LOOK HERE, STOP TRYING TO HUMOR ME! I'M NOT INSANE! I TELL YOU THAT I SAW A---

I KNOW---A TIGER! NOW IF YOU DON'T STOP BOTHERING ME AT ONCE, I'LL CALL AN OFFICER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING CARRYING A GUN, ANYWAY?



I TOLD YOU WHY! I THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO---

EEEE! BEHIND YOU--- IT'S THERE!



IT CAME FROM OUT OF THE BUSHES!

IT'S GOING TO SPRING!

GRARGG!



YOWWWW!

BAM!



IS IT---?

DEAD AS A DOORNAIL!

THAT'S WHERE THE SHOTS CAME FROM!



TWO GUARDS FROM THE CENTRAL PARK ZOO APPEARED, PURSUING THE TIGER WHICH HAD ESCAPED FROM ITS CAGE---

GOOD THING YOU NAILED IT BEFORE IT DID ANY HARM, MISTER! HOW'D YOU JUST HAPPEN TO BE AROUND WITH A RIFLE?

I---I WISH I COULD EXPLAIN IT--- BUT I CAN'T!



YOU...YOU SAVED MY LIFE! IT'S AS IF...FATE...SENT YOU TO ME!

CAN I TAKE YOU TO DINNER, MISS? I THINK WE'D BETTER HAVE A LONG, LONG TALK!



LOOK, BUD, YOU STILL HAVEN'T EXPLAINED HOW...

CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER! I ACTUALLY SAW SOMETHING HAPPEN BEFORE IT TOOK PLACE! I HAD A MOMENT OF CLAIRVOYANCE! IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT SOME CHECKING UP TO DO!



BACK IN HIS APARTMENT CLARK SEARCHED FRANTICALLY FOR THE BINOCULARS...TO NO AVAIL! AND THE BUTLER KEPT INSISTING ON WHAT SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU CAN MEAN, SIR! I DIDN'T GIVE YOU ANY PACKAGE FROM GERMANY THIS MORNING! HOW CAN YOU SAY I DID?

YOU DID, I TELL YOU...YOU DID! THEY'VE GOT TO BE AROUND HERE!



NO BINOCULARS...AND THE BUTLER STUCK BY HIS STORY! CLARK SPENT HOURS LOST IN DEEP THOUGHT...

WAS THE WHOLE THING A HALLUCINATION? IMPOSSIBLE! I SAW INTO THE FUTURE...THAT MUCH IS CLEAR! BUT WHY SHOULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED?



THAT NIGHT OVER DINNER, HE TOLD THE GIRL THE WHOLE STORY! HER EXPRESSION GREW EVER MORE INCREDULOUS...

IT'S...UNBELIEVABLE...BUT YET, IT'S GOT TO BE THE EXPLANATION! CLARK...I HAD A BROTHER WHO WENT INTO BUSINESS IN GERMANY...WH-A-A-AT!...MAKING BINOCULARS! BUT HE DIED THREE YEARS AGO!



THEY WERE SILENT A LONG TIME...UNTIL AT LAST...

REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID THIS AFTERNOON...ABOUT FATE THROWING US TOGETHER? DO YOU BELIEVE IN...LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT?

NO...BUT I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT LOVE AT SECOND SIGHT! CLARK, LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT THIS ANY MORE! WILL YOU DANCE WITH ME?



SOMEHOW, EACH FELT VERY DEEPLY THAT THIS WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF A LONG, LONG RELATIONSHIP...ONE WHICH WOULD BE PERMANENT...

I DON'T NEED A CRYSTAL BALL TO LOOK INTO THE FUTURE! I SEE YOU IN IT...ONLY YOU...

THAT'S JUST WHAT...I WAS THINKING!

THE END!

Something FOR THE Children!

IN A PORTUGUESE HOME FOR BLIND CHILDREN, PROFESSOR ANTONIO FONSECA LISTENED TO A LESSON IN BRAILLE --

-- COLUMBUS ... DISCOVERED AMERICA ... IN 1492...

VERY GOOD, MARIA-- EXCELLENT!



PROFESSOR FONSECA HAD DEVOTED HIS WHOLE LIFE TO THE WORK, AND YET LOOKED UPON HIMSELF AS A FAILURE --

EACH DAY MY HEART BREAKS! IF ONLY THERE WAS SOMETHING MORE I COULD DO FOR THE CHILDREN!

EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM LOVES YOU! THEY LOOK UPON YOU AS A FATHER!



YOU SAID THEY *LOOK* UPON ME! THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT! THEY CAN'T LOOK UPON ANYTHING! IF ONLY I COULD *SEE* FOR THEM!

YOU ASK TOO MUCH OF YOURSELF, PROFESSOR! YOU ARE DOING ALL THAT IS HUMANLY POSSIBLE!



THE SOUND OF THE CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER ALWAYS BROUGHT TEARS TO THE OLD MAN'S EYES --

HOW BEAUTIFUL THEIR FACES ARE -- IF ONLY THEY COULD SEE EACH OTHER! POOR THINGS...



ON HIS 70TH BIRTHDAY, AFTER 50 YEARS OF SERVICE, THE STAFF GAVE HIM A PARTY --

MAKE A WISH, SIR!

I ALREADY HAVE -- THE SAME WISH I HAVE MADE EVERY YEAR FOR HALF A CENTURY!



HE FELT SAD AND TIRED AS HE WENT TO
BED AFTER MIDNIGHT --



EARLY NEXT MORNING A CHILD OPENED HER
EYES, AND HER PIERCING SCREAM WOKE UP
THE WHOLE DORMITORY --



AS THE CHILDREN AROSE, THE SAME
AMAZED CRY CAME FROM ALL!



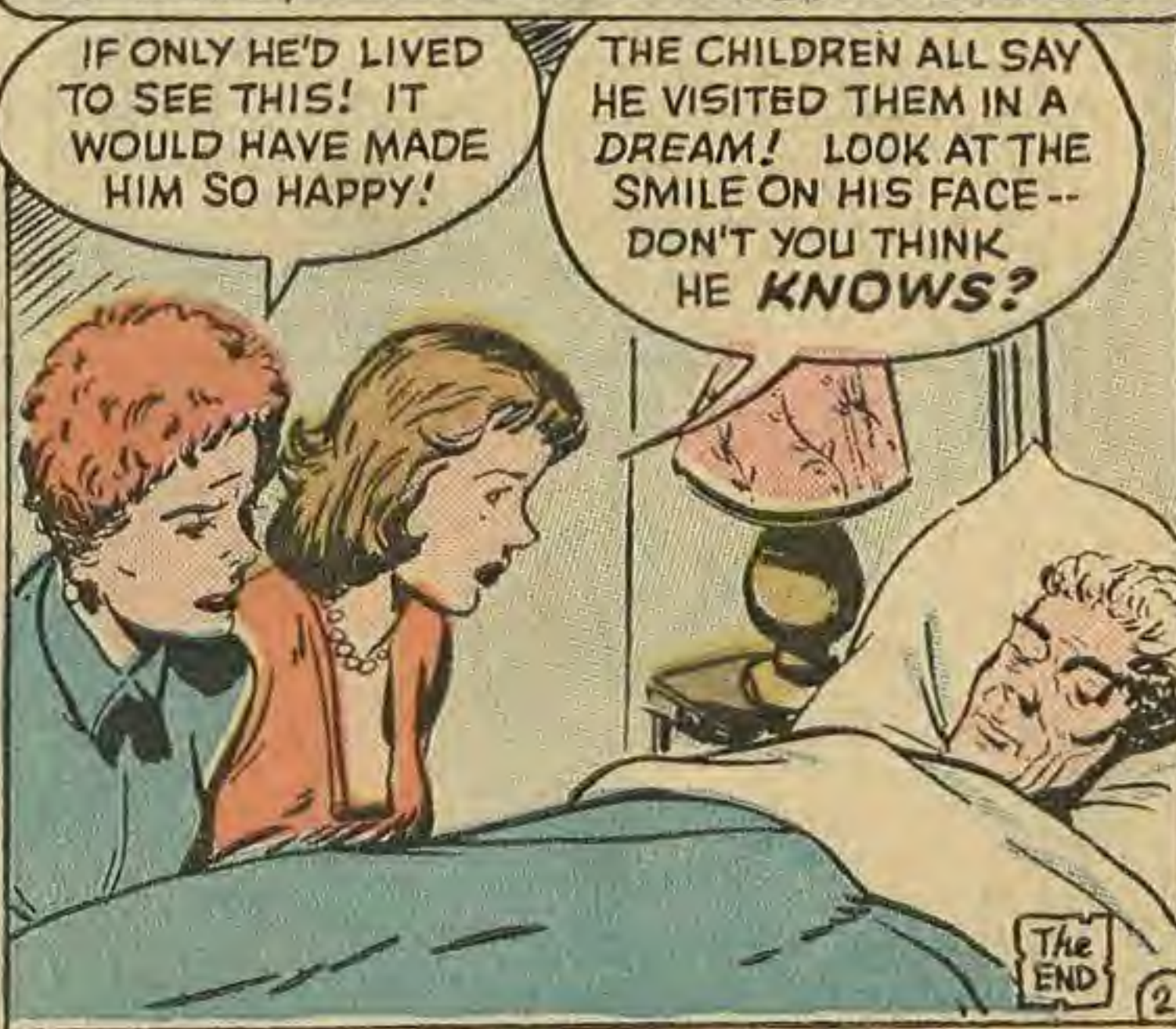
THE SAME FANTASTIC STORY WAS TOLD BY ALL --



BUT IN THE PROFESSOR'S ROOM --



FROM DOWN IN THE YARD, AND ALL OVER THE
SCHOOL, THE CRIES OF JOYOUS CHILDREN COULD
BE HEARD, CARRYING IN TO THE SILENT CHAMBER--



When Duty Calls!

PROTECTED BY SOME OF HIS COLLEAGUES, BUT SCORNFUL BY MOST, PROFESSOR WEAVER LIVED A LONELY, REMOTE LIFE! BUT ONE DAY ALL OF THIS WAS TO CHANGE! AND ODDLY ENOUGH, UPON HIS DECISION, NOT ONLY OUR OWN WORLD BUT THE FATE OF OTHERS WAS TO HANG IN THE BALANCE!

I TELL YOU, BARTON, HE'S A BRILLIANT MATHEMATICIAN! FOREMOST IN HIS FIELD, EVEN IF HIS THEORIES AREN'T UNDERSTOOD!

I DISAGREE, COX! THE MAN'S A DREAMER, AND PROBABLY A FAKE! THE REASON NO ONE UNDERSTANDS HIS THEORIES IS SIMPLE! THEY'RE THE PRODUCT OF A CRACKPOT!



AND WHAT DID PROFESSOR WEAVER THINK OF HIS OWN ABILITIES...?

I KNOW WHAT BARTON IS SAYING ABOUT ME! HE THINKS ME A SCATTER-BRAINED DREAMER... AND HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE...

TWENTY YEARS I'VE WORKED ON MY ADVANCED FORMULAE, BUT IT WOULD TAKE ANOTHER CENTURY, PERHAPS FIVE, TO PROVE THEIR WORTH! AND EVEN THEN, THEY MAY NEVER BE PROVED AT ALL!

LATE INTO THE NIGHT, PROFESSOR WEAVER LABORED AT HIS DESK...

I'M GRATEFUL THAT DEAN PARKER GAVE ME THE NEXT MONTH OFF! THERE IS SO MUCH WORK TO BE DONE...



BUT SUDDENLY...

THAT LIGHT... COMING
THROUGH THE WINDOW!
I - I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE IT BEFORE!

THE LIGHT INCREASED ITS
INTENSITY, HOVERING ABOVE
AND IN FRONT OF THE
PROFESSOR LIKE A
LIVING FORCE...

M-MY BODY! IT'S BECOMING
NUMB! I CAN'T FEEL A THING!
C-CAN'T EVEN THINK STRAIGHT!
E-EVERYTHING'S BECOMING
... BLURRED ...

THE WALLS OF HIS ROOM
SPUN ABOUT HIM LIKE
A TOP, AND THEN HE HAD
A FEELING OF FALLING...
THROUGH A BLACK,
BOTTOMLESS VOID...

HOW LONG DID HE FALL? WAS IT AN HOUR, TWO...
DAYS... YEARS? IT COULD HAVE BEEN ALL OF
ETERNITY ITSELF, UNTIL THE STABBING LIGHT
BROUGHT BACK SUDDEN AWARENESS...

W-WHAT
HAPPENED?
W-WHERE
AM I?

ON THE PLANET PLUTO,
PROFESSOR WEAVER,
BUT AMONGST FRIENDS!

N-NO! THIS IS SOME
SORT OF HORRIBLE
JOKE... OR A
NIGHTMARE!

I ASSURE YOU IT IS NEITHER! FOR A
LONG WHILE NOW, WE HAVE SEARCHED
THE SOLAR SYSTEM FOR THE ONE WHO
COULD HELP US! FINALLY WE
SUCCEEDED! **YOU** ARE THE
ONE WE HAVE SOUGHT!

BUT WHY
ME...?

BECAUSE OUR SOLAR SYSTEM,
INCLUDING **YOUR** PLANET AS WELL
AS OURS, MAY VERY WELL BE
DESTROYED! EVEN NOW, AT
THIS VERY MOMENT, THE
RAIDERS OF **XENON**
BRING HAVOC AND
DESTRUCTION UPON
HAPLESS WORLDS!

"TIME AND AGAIN THEY HAVE ATTACKED PEACEFUL NEIGHBORS IN GALAXIES OTHER THAN OURS, BUT NOW THE WORST IS AT HAND! **OUR** SOLAR SYSTEM IS TO BE THEIR NEXT VICTIM..."



"TO MEET THIS THREAT, OUR FOREMOST SCIENTIST DEvised A POWERFUL TIME RAY! BUT HE DIED BEFORE HE COULD COMPLETE THE FINAL MATHEMATICAL COMPUTATIONS... WITHOUT WHICH THE RAY IS USELESS!"



AND THAT IS WHY WE SEARCHED THE SOLAR SYSTEM TO FIND THE ONE LIVING CREATURE WHO COULD SUPPLY THE NECESSARY MATHEMATICAL EQUATIONS! **YOU** ARE THAT CREATURE, AND WE IMpLORE YOUR HELP!



I-- I'M OVERWHELMED ...BUT I'LL TRY!

THUS, UNDER THESE STRANGE AND MYSTIFYING CIRCUMSTANCES, MILD-MANNERED PROFESSOR WEAVER RESUMED THE WORK OF THE DEAD PLUTONIAN SCIENTIST...

THESE NOTEBOOKS OF HIS -- POSITIVELY AMAZING! IT'S AS THOUGH I HAD COLLABORATED WITH HIM! HIS MATHEMATICAL FORMULAE ARE THE PRECISE METHODS **I'VE** BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH!



AND AS THE LABOR-FILLED WEEKS SLIPPED BY...

IT'S STARTING TO MAKE SENSE! I'VE UNCOVERED THE **KEY FORMULA!** HIS TIME RAY MAKES USE OF THE SQUARE WAVE QUOTIENT WHEN DIVIDED BY THE SPEED OF LIGHT!



BUT AT THIS MOMENT, HIS LAB DOOR OPENED...

YES?

IT'S HAPPENED! THE XENON INVASION FLEET IS ON ITS WAY! **PLUTO IS TO BE ITS FIRST VICTIM!**







IT WORKS!
THE TIME RAY
WORKS!

THEY
ARE BEING
BOMBARDED
INTO THE FUTURE!
WE ARE **FREE**
OF THEIR EVIL!



YOU **DID IT!**
THE SEEMINGLY
IMPOSSIBLE!

THEN I
WASN'T
WRONG!
I NEVER
DREAMED I'D
SEE MY THEORIES
PROVEN! THEY
WEREN'T WORTHLESS
...THEY WEREN'T...



AND WHEN THEY JOINED
THE THROGS BELOW...

YOUR DEED WILL LIVE FOREVER!
YOURS IS A DEBT
WHICH CAN NEVER
BE REPAYED!

IT WASN'T
A WASTE...
A FOOLISH
DREAM!



BUT DESPITE THE ACCLAIM, THEIR
DESIRE TO KEEP HIM, THEY
KNEW IT COULDN'T BE...

I KNOW YOUR FEELINGS! EARTH IS YOUR
HOME, AND YOU WOULD ALWAYS MISS IT!
IF YOUR WISH IS TO RETURN, SO IT WILL
BE... AND BY THE SAME MEANS AS
WE BROUGHT YOU!



WE WILL RAISE A STATUE IN YOUR
HONOR IN EVERY CITY ON OUR PLANET,
AND OUR CHILDREN WILL BE TAUGHT
TO VENERATE THE EARTHLING WHOSE
EFFORT **SAVED OUR SOLAR**
SYSTEM FROM DESTRUCTION!



IN THE SAME MYSTERIOUS MANNER, BUT
UNKNOWN TO ANYONE, PROFESSOR WEAVER
WAS RETURNED TO EARTH...

HERE COMES PROFESSOR
WEAVER! THE DEAN GAVE
HIM A MONTH OFF! NO
DOUBT HE WORKED ON
HIS FORMULAE!

NO DOUBT...



BUT MARK MY WORDS,
COX! NOTHING WILL
EVER COME OF THEM--
THEY'RE **WORTHLESS!**
THE MAN'S A
HOPELESS!
DREAMER!

The END

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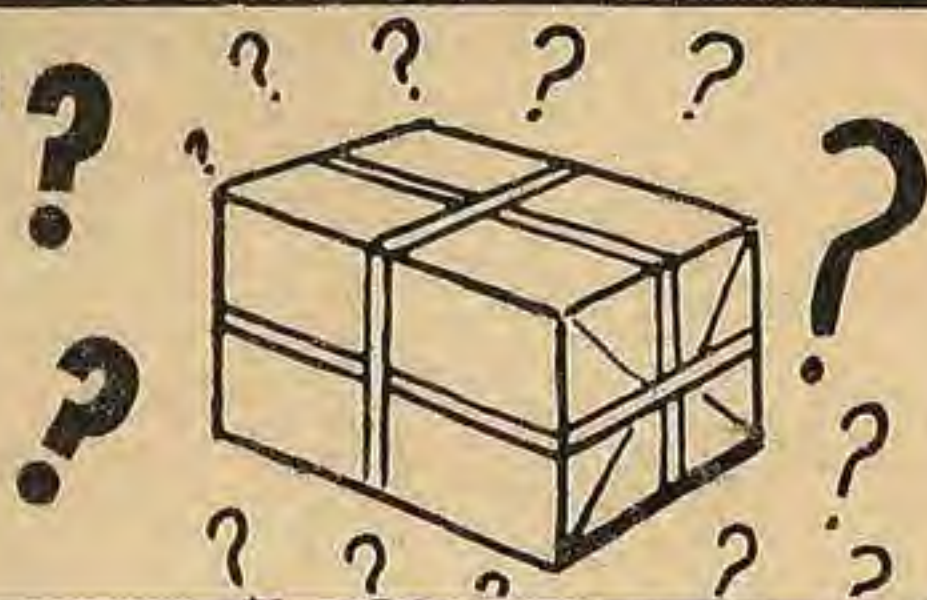
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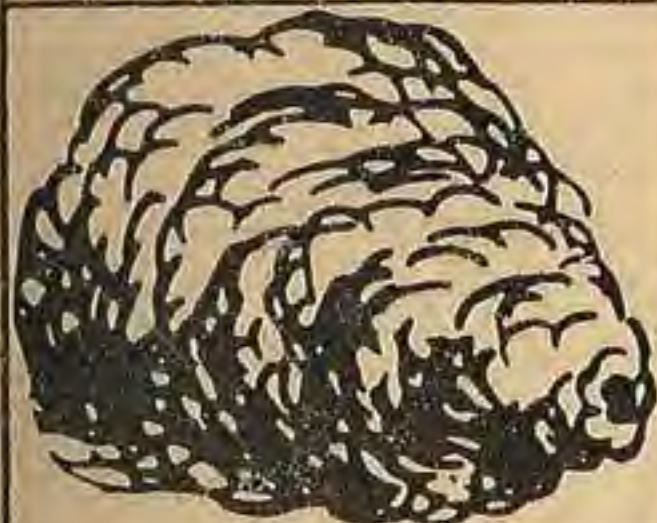


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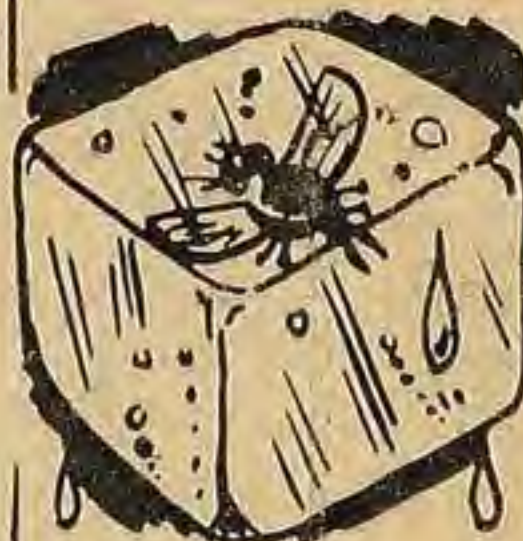
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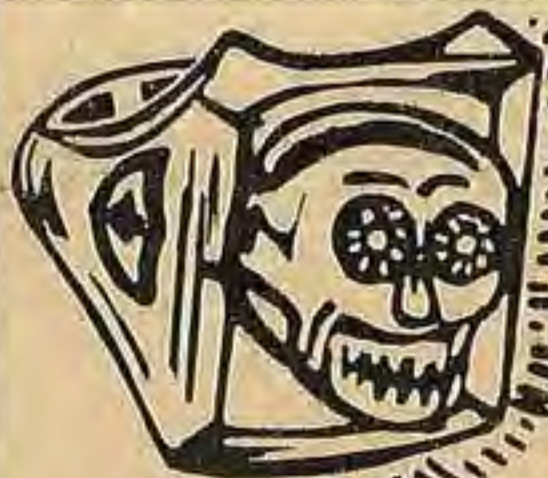
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